SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

INTEREST IN WRESTLING APPEARS TO BE REVIVING.

Athletics Tending Toward Football and Cross Country Running - Amateur Feathers Weight George Looking for a Fight to a Finish-Prize Ring and Queensberry Rules -The N. Y. A. C.'s Football Team.



UST now the interest in wrestling seems to be reviving. The Pashas always been active in this line of sports, and the big mat in the club-house by the East River is used every day in the year. Such wrestlers as Lane and the late Joseph Quinn were turned out up there and recent matches and talk of others to come are keeping the boys on

the qui vive. Only two of the three principal styles of wrestling, catch-as-catch-can and Græco-Roman, have any championship standing among amateurs any championship standing among amateurs in this country. The collar and elbow style is left out in the cold, although it is the most scientific and perhaps the most useful, in an unexpected encounter, of the lot. Why collar and elbow wrestling isn't a feature of New York sports is as unanswered a question, as why dog-racing, along with other English sports, is only a go in certain parts of America. The collar and elbow wrestling tournament in the old Alhambra, on West Twenty-seventh street, was a great success, and Mike Donohue showed what really wonderful things a clever man at a great success, and a like Polohue aboved wint really wonderful things a clever man at this game can do. Most of the clever wrestlers of America come from New England—Homer Lane and William Johnson, for ininstance—where the schoolboys don't do much else at recess but practise hip-locks

The annual meeting of the National Cross Country Association will be held at the Grand Union Hotel on Monday evening, when the election of officers for the coming year will take place.

It is said that the amateur feather-weight. for \$250 a side, with Al Fleischman. A contest for a fifty-dollar medal may be looked for between these men.

The members of the New York Athletic Club team, which was recently whitewashed by the Crescent team, thought the Crescents a wonderful club. The defeat of the Crescents by the Yale team on Election Day by a score of 68 to 0, puts the playing of the team of the New York Athletic Club at a pretty w notch as compared with a really crack

The battle between Dempsey and Reagan will be the first one fought in some time under London prize ring rules. Queens-berry rules calls for rounds of three minutes berry rules calls for rounds of three minutes duration with one minute rest between, no hugging or wrestling and a man to get up unassisted in ten seconds after a fall or knock down. London prize ring rules allow wrestling and the rounds ends only with one or both of the men going to grass; halfminute rests. There is no question that prize ring rules make the most interesting fight and they are certainly coming into gight and they are certainly coming into fashion again. One thing in favor of Queensberry rules is that under them a "mill" need not be fought on turf, and considering the way fights have to be brought off at present this is quite a factor.

Athletics at present are running to football and cross-country running. As an induce-ment to cultivate endurance cross-country work is to be preferred to track racing. There never has been a great American dis-tance runner for all the records for running, and the best American records are made by Carter, an Englishman. Carter, an Englishman.

A well-known sporting man has placed \$1,000 with the sporting editor of THE EVENING WORLD, with instructions to bet all or any part of it on the coming Carney-McAuliffe fight, at odds of \$100 to \$80 on

The trained nurses of the city and the noble rk they are doing, will

in the Sunday World. Messrs, W. B. RIKER & SON.

Mesers, W. B. RIEBER & SON.

GENTLEMEN: For the past five or six months I have been suffering from a severe affection of the chest, accompanied by a most DISTRESSING COUGH. I could find NO RELIEF. Nothing seemed to help me until I tried one bottle of your "HIEREN'S EXPECTORANT," and that has effected a PERFECT CURE, and I feel like a new person. I most highly commend your EXPECTORANT to all affected with pulmonary trouble, and trust this may induce other sufferers to try it and BE CURED. I remain, very truly yours,

MARGARET F. KELLY,

187 Ross st., Brooklyn, N. Y. **

The Business Outlook

WAS never better judging from the demand for our new brands, CROSS-COUNTRY, LATEST ENGLISH and WHITE CAP CLEARETYES. All extre fine, hand-made. KINNEY TOBACCO CO., New York.



which chills the badly-shod wayfarer to the shod waytarer bone. The lamps gave

ing silently, long in the quiet thoroughfares, beemed, with their noiseless footsteps, to be to many sorrowful ghosts condemned to a weary pilgrimage in a silent city of mist and darkness. Frank Denton, however, felt none of these

things. At five and twenty one enjoys a walk undeterred by fears of cold and rheumatism; indeed, the driving rain or gently-falling snow gives a zest when one is young, well-fed, well-clothed, and blessed with the

MUSHROOMS FOR THE MILLION.

Within Reach Nowadays of the Poor as as the Wealthy. USHROOMS have been before the public for a long time without having become a general article of diet. Yet they can be gathered by any one who takes the trouble. The difference between the edible and poisonous kind

can be readily learned. time Athletic Club The four-year-old girl of a gentleman who was very fond of mushrooms used to go out and gather them from a tract where the nox-tons toadstool grew in company with the edi-ble mushroom. She easily discriminated be-

tween them.

There are so many different kinds of mush-There are so many different kinds of mushrooms that a feast could be prepared of several
courses of them, each having a distinct flavor
from the other. The button mushroom is
the one most frequently met with as a garnish
to beefsteaks in the restaurants. Most of
these are imported from France, where the
mushroom culture is a flourishing industry.
At one cavernous region there seven miles
are overgrown with mushrooms.

The greater number of New York restaurants are supplied from caves and cellars in
New Jersey, Long Island and Westchester,
Years ago a Frenchman hired part of the old
abandoned aqueduct in the neighborhood of
One Hundred and Fourth street, with a view
to raising mushrooms for the city. Business
was such in his venture that he was afterwards obliged to hire cellars to raise a more

was such in his venture that he was after wards obliged to hire cellars to raise a more

wards obliged to hire cellars to raise a more abundant supply.

A large company has been formed in Illinois which hires cellars for mushroom culture, and it does such an extensive business that it now gets the mushroom sperm from France and grows them from this. This sperm, which is found in the black earth, looks like a ragged hair with white spots on it, or as if a piece of white thread had lain in the ground until it rotted. The sperm is put into cakes of manure, and they are broken up and planted in the fields.

Field mushrooms are better than those which grow in cellars, for the latter are soggy and not so well flavored. Some of the best mushrooms grow in sheep pastures. Several very delicious varieties are found in Central Park. One enthusiast on mushrooms

Several very delicious varieties are found in Central Park. One enthusiast on mushrooms frequently gathers a quart in Madison Square, opposite Twenty-fourth street. He goes out in the very early morning, before the dew is off the ground, and plucks the delicate fungi which have pricked through the ground over night, and look like tiny smowballs. He has also found them in City Hall Park, opposite Warren street, some thirty feet in.

Mushrooms are boiled or stewed and also pickled. A little good sweet oil should be used to fry them in. Butter, pepper and salt give the proper seasoning.

used to fry them in. Butter, pepper and salt give the proper seasoning.

A good crop of mushrooms may be looked for after a rain. The bubbly appearance of the ground indicates their nascent growth. They are trying to get their heads above ground. One kind grows in a circle and is called the "Fairy Ring." It is very delicate. The shaggy mane and the puff ball are choice varieties. The Boleti are a very large kind. When any one has had experience with the fresh mushroom he cannot cat them canned with any satisfaction.

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by the Steward of the Aster House. At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Sour. Beet Broth. FISH. Smeits, Tomato Sauce. ROAST.

Lamb, Mint Sance,
String Beans. Browned Mashed Potatoes. DESSERY.
Sago. Apple Pudding. Macaroons.
Coffee. Cheese.

Prime rib roast, 18 to 20c.
Porterbouse steak, 26c.
Sirloin steak, 18 to 20c.
Leg inutton, 16c.
Lamb chops, 26c. to 28c.
Leg veal, 20c.
English mutton chop, 25c.
Lamb hindq'riers, 14 to 16c.
Veal cuttets, 28c.
Sweetbreads, 85 per degen.
Calves' heads, 50c to 59c.
Roasting pig, 33.50 each.
Spring chicken, 81 to 81.25
Boston Geese, 16 to 29c.
Boston Geese, 16 to 29c.
Boston Ducks, 18 to 30c.
Terraqin, \$12 to \$36 a dox.
Correct vertices only \$1 to 20c.
Correct, 75c. to \$1.50 a 100.
Correct, 75c.
Cod. 7c.
Cod Dainties of the Market.

Terranin, 812 to 836 a dog. Green turtle soup, 81 quart. Frogs legs, 60c, tb. Terrapin stew, 84 quart. Shrimps, 81.60 per gallon, Scallops, 81 per gallon, Celery, 12c, bunch, Pens, 30c, half peck, 8quashes, 10c, to 15c, Pumpkins, 20c, Mushrooms, 81 quart. Onton, 15 to 20c, half neck, Onton, 15 to 20c, half neck, Onton, 15 to 20c, half neck, 15 to 20c Boston Geese, 10 to 20c. Boston Duck, 18 to 20c. Ordinary ducks, 12c. to 15c. Carvasbeek, \$4 pair. Grouse, \$1.50 pair. Partridge, 70c. to \$1.25 pair. Reed birds, \$1 dozen. Bechaeds, \$1.50 pair. Teal, 76c. to 95c. pair. Carons. 25c. lb. Redheads, \$1.00 pair.
Mailards, \$1 pair.
Teal, 75c, to 55c, pair.
Capuns, 25c, lb.
Quall, \$3.50 dos.
Raglish snipe, \$3 dos.
Plower, \$3 dos.
Rabbits, 25c, apiece,
Venison, 20c, to 25c,
Woodcock, \$1 pair.
Fresh cold tongues, 12c, to
15c,
Fresh mackerel, 12c,
Sea bass, 15c, to 30c, Pumpkins, 20c.
Mushrooms, \$1 quart.
Onions, 15 to 20c. half-peck.
Cauliflowers, 10c. to 10c.
Lettuce, 5c. head.
Granberress, 10c. quart.
Horseradish, 10c. root.
Sweet potatoes, 20c. halfneck.

peck. Lima beans, 20c. quart. Egg plants, 10c. Oyster plant, 10c. a bunch.

A cough, cold, sore threat or asthma that Adamson's Balsan cannot cure is unknown. 35c.

BOYS IN THE CHURCH CHOIR

THE TRAINING OF YOUNG CHORISTERS IN OLD TRINITY.

Instructing the Boys No Light Task-Mr. Messiter's Work at Trinity and Father Young's at St. Francis Xavier's-The lingers Drawn from the Parochial Schools



quiet in the church." soprano voices would

tenors could not compensate. Tenors, moreover, are never abundant, since a good tenor so as a white elephant. But the boy soprane has a voice which cannot be distinguished from a woman's. When it is fresh, strong and of good sympathetic quality the voice of a boy twelve or thirteen years ald is ableitons. the voice of a bo old is delicious.

fellow is taken in hand and taught music. The boys are trained to read it, and many of them can do so at sight.

Father Young has an additional labor imposed on him, as the Catholic Chuch music is in Latin. The pronunciation and right quantity in the words have to be taught to children who are absolutely ignorant of the language. A boy's voice changes at about fifteen, and his usefulness as a chorister vanishes. The usual term for a choir boy's career is five years.

influence, and his usefulness as a chorister vanishes. The usual term for a choir boy's career is five years.

"The difficulty of training some of the voices is enormous," said Father Young.
"But if a voice has good quality, even though it is stiff and rough, I am willing to mould it. A boy's voice is worth ten girls' voices. It has a more resonant, filling power."

The music which the choristers have to execute is often difficult. At the Cathedral there are two choirs, one of mixed voices in the organ loft, and the other the boys of the sauctuary choir. In Trinity the choristers occupy benches in the sanctuary.

Mr. Messiter has practice for the boys daily for an hour or so, and a rehearsal of the programme for the succeeding Sunday or the one following it every Friday in the church. Rat.tat.tat goes his baton sharply on his music-stand when the voices do not blend properly, or fail to give the right expression, or, worst of all, strike a wrong note. Then he makes the boys go over the passage again and again till it is mastered.

The nusic at the Cathedral by the choristers is the Gregorian, the strictly ecclesias.

ters is the Gregorian, the strictly ecclesias-tical chant prescribed by the Church. At St. Francis, Father Young has a style of music which is a cross between the severe poly-phonic manner of Palestrina and the modern Cacilian. Trinity draws largely on the English composers and the classics, such as Mendelssohn, Handel and Haydn.

Mendelssohn, Handel and Haydn.

The range for a boy soprano is an octave and a half, from C to G. The timbre of a clear boyish soprano does not necessarily differ from that of a woman's voice, but there is a freshness and searching purity of tone which makes good boy voices very agreeable. To find a boy alto is very rare.

The Posy. She gathered the reddest rosebud

She gathered amid the blossoms

That in the dark, cool grot.
The brightest of the starry eyes.
That gream "forget-me-not."

She gathered the purple heartscase, She kissed its glowing breast; "Yours is the purest girt," she said, "For the man that I love the best,"

Cold-Blooded Intentions Imputed to Manager Morrissey as a Father.

-Alto Voices in Boys Very Rare Indeed.



T the present time there is still quite a prejudice among many church people against the employment of women in the choir. Perhaps this may be a scruple occasioned by St. Paul's snub to women in one of his epistles when he says : "Let a woman keep The loss of good

be a great deprivation musically and one for which even abundant

old is delicious.

Some thirty years ago Master Richard Coker was one of the choir boys at old Trinity, and the thrilling, dewy freshness of his pure tones will never be forgotten by those who had the pleasure of hearing him. Of course such voices as his are exceptional, but good soprano voices are not rare among the choristers who sweeten the air of Trinity with beautiful offertories, deredos and mo-

with beautiful offertories, deredos and motets.

Training the boys is no light task. Mr. Messiter, the choir director of Trinity, and Father Young, who has charge of the music at the Jesuit church of St. Francis Xavier, Sixteenth street, work hard to instruct the choristers. Mr. Messiter has a choir of thirty-six, twenty of whom are boys. Father Young has twenty-five boys in his choir.

With both churches parochial schools are connected, and from these are drawn the boy singers. When the boy's voice is tried, if any musical quality is discovered, the little fellow is taken in hand and taught music. The boys are trained to read it, and many

That flashed in the sunny grove;
"Teil him, she whispered softly,"
For the speech of the rose is love.

She gathered the fairest lily
That drooped from its silken sheath;
She smiled on the lovely flower,
For it is the type of faith.

She gathered a sprsy of rosemary, She gathered a sprig of yew; "If grief must blend in our bond," she said, "We will have memory, too."

VERY YOUNG FOR THE ROAD.

James W. Morrissey, of the Standard The atre, impolitely known as "Jimmie," has been elevated to the ranks of paternity. Congratulations have been pouring in upon him with such force that Mr. Morrissey was overwhelmed. The other day, during the performance of the "Arabian Nights," when

formance of the "Arabian Nights," when Morrissey was thinking only of his theatrical duties, he was greeted by an acquaintance who had just stepped out of the theatre: "Hallo, Jimmie," said he, "I congratulate you, old man. How is it?"

"Oh," said Mr. Morrissey, absent-mindedly, "it's doing capitally, but we are forced to put it on the road very shortly."

"What!" exclaimed the friend. "Take it out so soon? I wouldn't do it. My dear fellow, I assure you that it will be a great mistake."

take."

"Can't help it," Morrissey declared.

"Time is occupied. Can't break our engagement, old man; you must know that. We may revive it in New York."

"It'll need it," said the gentleman. "Morrissey you're a cold-blooded fellow. If I ever have occasion to congratulate you again..."

again—"
"My dear friend, I trust you will have that occasion next week."
"What on earth do you mean, Morrissey?"
"Why, we produce 'Dorothy.'" "Then all this time you're alluding to

"Yes, and you?"
"To the juvenile Morrissey. Ha! Ha!" MEN AND WAYS IN HARLEM.

Frank J. Dupignac, counsel for James A Richmond, is a Harlemite of long standing. Bicyclists and tricyclists enliven the broad avenues of Harlem on every pleasant afternoon.

Harlem boasts the biggest combination fancy grocery and meat and fish market in this town.

The Harlem Democratic Club will soon give to District-Attorney Martine a big reception.

Col. Fellows's friends on Washington Heights will give the District-Attorney elect a reception in a short time.

Col. Emanuel B. Hart, "the veteran warhorse of the Democracy," has recently taken up his residence in Harlem.

Assistant District-Attorney Vernon M. Davis lives in a pretty frame cottage on West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. The ancient Apthorpe mansion (Elm Park) which antedates the Revolution, will be torn down shortly to make way for modern dwellings.

Despite his defeat Mr. Nicoll has many friends in Harlem, and the badges of the young lawyer's candidacy are still seen in the button-holes of uptown admirers.

The Argosy Social Club held a reception at the rooms of the club, Tenth avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street, on Friday evening, which was largely attended. Judge-elect Martine always goes down-town on the Sixth avenue elevated road from One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. He finds scarcely time enough while waiting for a train to shake hands with his numerous Harlem fellow-citizens, who are eager to con-Harlem fellow-citizens, who are eager to con-gratulate him on his election.

But They No Longer Speak (From the Boston Courier.)
"I'm going to take riding lessons," she said, as she leaned her head against his shoulder.

"Yes, and my father is going to buy me a horse."
"Ahi" he murmured, as he fondled one of her be auburn tresses, "a white one, of course?"
Two minutes later he was wending his way home

Footlight News. A souvenir will be given at the Union Square Theatre Monday night, when "The Henrietta" will be played for the fiftieth time. The Sunday popular concerts will begin at the Casino to-morrow week. Signorina Teresina Tua, Max Heinrich and Alexander Lambert will appear. Edward E. Kidder, playwright, poet, manager and general Pooh-Bah, has resigned his position as bookstader's acting manager. Mr. Lew will ose one of his best friends on Nov. 23,

The first of the series of American concerts, under the direction of Frank Van der Stucken, will take place at Chickering Hall Tuesday night. Walter J. Hall, Edward Herrmann, Dora Haninges and Adolf Hartdegen will take part in Walter J. Hall's concert at Steinway Hall Thursday night.

Have You a Humor of Skin or Blood ?

IF SO, THE CUTICURA REMEDIES WILL CURE YOU.

I was induced, after all other remedies had failed, to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES on my boy, four years of age, who had running sores from his thighs to the ends of his toss. The nails fell off. His arms and face were also covered, and he was a horrible sight. The CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP were all that I used. Two days after their use we could see a change for the better, and in six weeks the child was perfectly well.

I was then induced to try them further, as my wife had what we termed dry scale tetter, or pseciasis, for nearly fifteen years; and I taind everything I could get hold of and asked the advice of the most eminent of the profession, but all in vain. It was all over her body and all over her head and face. She used but one bottle of the RESOLVENT, two boxes of the CUTICUSA and two cakes of CUTICURA SCAP, and in one week from the time she began their use I could see a change for the better. It is

began their use I could see a change for the better. It is now nearly one year since she stopped using the CUTI. REMEDIES, and there is no return. I pronounce her entirely cired. No one, only those who lave had the disease and those who are constantly about diseased patients, can realise the torture in which they are placed.

I have recommended the CUTICUBA REMEDIES to all whom I have met that were in any way in need of a skin cure. One man to whom I had recommended them had suffered for ever twelve years, and in that time spent nearly five hundred dollars to be curred; but nothing helped, and now, after the use of five butiles of the CUTICUBA REMOUNTAINT and several boxes of CUTICUBA, and two cakes of CUTICUBA, a and with good prospects
have the CUTTIVEM REMEDIES failed.
I take pleasure in sending this to you, trusting that it take pleasure in sending this to you, trusting that may prove a blessing to you and to the suffering.
DK. L. MILLIRON,
Kimbali, Brule Co., Dakota,

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier internally, are a positive cure for every form of Skin and Blood Disease, from Pinuples to Scrolnia.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.: SOAP, 25c.: RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston, Mass.

28" Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.



ALL FOR LUCK.

Kate Claxton will never sleep in a room McKee Rankin will never rehearse on Sun

day under any circumstances.

Lotta invariably stops to pick up a horse-shoe when she finds one in her path. William R. Hayden will never touch any play or organization with thirteen letters in ts title.

Henry E. Dixey wears a signet ring, with a turquoise and amethyst, on his thumb. Nothing would induce him to remove it, as he thinks it has brought him good luck. Maggie Mitchell would not appear in Phila delphia for twenty-five years, owing to the fact that at the outbreak of the war, when playing in that city, she was called "The Little Rebel," and met with financial loss.

See the Sunday WORLD for an autobiographical sketch by Robert Louis Stevenson, author of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Values His Autograph.

[From the Kansas City Journal.]
"I see that Ben: Perley Poore's collection of autographs is to be sold," said a bright young lawyer who would shine in a community where lawyers were less plentiful. "But I don't be leve," he continued, "that any autogr ph in th collection will bring more than mine."
"And what is the market yalue of your autographs?" asked Mr. Rustler.
"To the heat of '. To the best of my knowledge only one has ever been sold and it brought first \$400 and then

\$300."

And who were the unfortunate purchasers ?"

Mr. Noteshaver bought it for \$400, which was so per cent. of its par value, and I myself secured it from him at a slight advance of \$100. I am rather choice of my autographs, and I shail put no more ou the market unless usrd pressed."

Struck Him Hard.

[From Fuck.]
Miss Goldaby—How does my new gown strike you, papa?
Papa (iaconically)—For about two hundred and fifty, I suppose, my dear!

Chronic Catarrh

Cannot be cured by local application. It is a constitu-Cannot be cured by local approximational remedy like impure blood. It became very had, causing screness of tional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like impure blood. It became very had, causing screness of the bronchial tubes and a troublesome cough, which gave Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same different bronchial consumption. I tried many meditime Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in strength and health.

makes you feel renewed in strength and health.
"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for estarrh and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach." LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thomp-

"I suffered severely from chronic catarrh, arising from health or feelings. My catarrh is cured, my throat is er tirely well, and a dyspepsia trouble, with sick headach have all disappeared." E. M. LINCOLN, 35 Chamber st., Boston. N. B. Be sure to get only

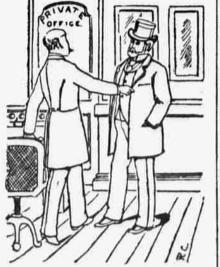
Hood's Sarsaparilla

by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR



him.

A knock was heard at the door. Mary ran to open it, and after a longer time than might have been absolutely necessary, she ushered into the little parlor "Mr. Frank Denton."

Now did the anxious Frank make the most strenuous exertions to please the old people, and there is no doubt he fully succeeded. Still. Mr. Emerton's face was clouded during the repast, as though there were some great care or anxiety which would keep obtruding upon his pleasanter thoughts.

Frank lost no time in coming to the great question he had upon his mind, and after explaining his parentage, position and future prospects, he, holding out his hands to father and mother, asked them to entrust their drughter to his care.

Mr. Emerton arose and walked a few times up and down the room, then resuming his seat, he said:

"Mr. Denton, I thank you for the straightforward manner in which you have dealt with us, and I welcome the thought of having such a protector for my dear girl. I am getting old, and her future has often given me much anxiety. I am poor, and if you take

girl to daily toil.

girl to daily toil.

"Fifteen years ago I held a good position in a city house. There were only two clerks above me, and had things prospered with me, I might by this time have had a share in the business. I knew the work thoroughly, was shrewd and fortunate in what I undertook, was respected, and I thought, trusted thoroughly. The junior partner, I always fancied, disliked me, yet I cannot say that he ever acted unjustly towards me, or that his feelings ever did more than bias his judgment against me. One day there had been a great rush of business, and during the morning one of the partners handed me over £800 great rush of business, and during the morning one of the partners handed me over £800 in bank-notes that I was to pay into the bank later in the day. I thought at the time that I had opened my desk and pushed them in a corner, but I may have laid them on the desk at the side of a ledger I was consulting. However, I soon afterwards went out to luncheon, locking my desk carefully, according to my custom, before I went. In the afternoon I was preparing to go to the bank, and opening the desk felt for the notes in the corner where I imagined I had placed them. I could not feel them, and opening my desk to its widest extent, I looked with anxiety in every corner, but, to my horror, in vain. At that moment the junior partner came up and asked me what made me look so white. Was I iil? I could hardly gasp out:

"There was much excitement in the office; everyone was questioned and cross-examined, but no information could be obtained. In more than one private interview with the partners I was compelled to admit that I had no reason to suspect anyone. I had locked my deak before going out, and it was certainly very unfortuntae that I had left the office between the receiving of the notes and the discovery of the loss. The junior partner was very persistent in cross-examining me, and probably my anxiety and bewilderment may have

The Bullfrog and the Snake. [From the McHinnellie (Tenn.) Standard.]

While Mr. Spurlock was up the river fishing he saw a small snake crawl out on the bank and coul himself on a rock for a comfortable doze in the sun. Presently a healthy-looking builfrog of robust proportions and a smiling countenance crawled lazily out of the water, and took an easy position quite near his serpentine majesty. His snakeship surveyed the intruder for a few moments with an eye to business, and finally concluded to swallow him whole, which feat he successfully and speedily accompilished. So far there is nothing particularly remarkable about the performance, as snakes are in the habit of doing such things, but now for the crowning event of the entertailment. That snake was destined to repent of his rash act, for the frog soon became weary of his rash act, for the frog soon became weary of his law and rather circumscribed quarters, and began making vigorous efforts to extricate himself. After walloping the earth sround with the snake for a while the frog grew desperate, and with one last mighty effort he jumped into the river with the snake, and in his struggless succeeded in drowning both his encumberer and himself. Mr. Spurlock stoutly attests the truth of the above statements. sun. Presently a healthy-looking bullfrog of

A Great Rat Hunt with Ferrets.

[From a Monspeller (Ind.) Special.]
About one bundred of our citizens gathered this norning to witness a povel rat hunt. The place selected was an old house on the bank of the river at the foot of High street. Six ferrets and three scotch ierriers and been procured for the occasion, and it was evident that if the rat supply was sufficient there would be some lively sport. The ferrets were let loose, and in a few minutes the fun began. First an old gray beard came out of a hole as if shot from a gun. One of the terriers nabbed him, gave one vicious shake and his dead body was thrown in the box. Then the rats began to pour out in streams. The little terriers stationed themselves, and as the rats came out, in an effort to escape the blood-thirsty ferreis, the terriers pounced upon and killed them. The sport lasted about two hours and the box contained 145 dead rats. selected was an old house on the bank of the river

Explorer Greely will write about future explorations for the North Pole in the Sunday WORLD.

A More Substantial Complaint. [From the New Orleans Picayune.]
Bouquet throwing in theatres is a nulsance that

should be rehearsed if it must be tolerated. No should be renearsed if it must be tolerated. No idlot dode knows how or when to throw a bouquet, and very few brass-jewelry actresses know how to pick one up gracefully. Don't be a clam. The girl cannot eat a two-bit bouquet. Give her birds on tosst when she looks hungry.

AMUSEMENTS.

A MARRIAGE SPOILED.

His Sweetheart Laughed at Him to His Did lemma and He Got Mad.

[From the San Francisco Call.]

The spoiling of a marriage is a very serious affair.

The spoiling of a marriage is a very serious affair, especially after the young man has succeeded in screwing up his courage to the "sticking point" and proposed and been accepted by the fair maid of questionable sammers, but of a decidedly young appearance. It was not until several days had fled and the truant swain not putting in his appearance at the mansion or answering the pressing little sweetly scented billet-doux breathing for repentance that pretty Rosalina Cartright realized the danger of laughing at an incident even though it was a ludicrous one and the sufferer her affianced. Philip de Morton, a trim little gentleman, who always looked as if he had just been tumbled out of a bandbox, everything about him having an air of neatness and taste, is the person referred to.

Unfortunately this evening he was in full ball-room dress for a party to which he was about to escort Miss Rosalina. While swaiting the arrival of the carriage the bride-in-prospective turned to the plano and commenced to sing "We'd Better Bide a Wee." Listening entrancingly to the music and singing Mr. Philip de Morton leaned too far back in the broken-legged rocking-chair upon which he was resting, the consequences being that the chair toppied over, depositing the occupant upon several sheets of bird-lime fly-paper. The noise startled the singer, who, woman-like, cried out, but on noticing the ludicrous position of her betrothed, commenced laughing so immoderately as to bring the other members of the family into the room, who, taking in the amusing situation of poor Philip struggling underneath the rocker, and endcavoring to rich himself of the fly-paper, olined in the laughter.

Clearing himself of the broken chair and pleces of fly-paper, Mr. de Morton picked up his hat and ran indignantly from the room. Rumor has it that Miss Rosalina Cartright will have to remain for Philip has laken the matter to heart so much as to specially after the young man has succeeded in

Miss kosalina Cartright will have to remain for several summers yet as a marriageable catch, for Philip has taken the matter to heart so much as to swear he will never marry her, and has gone so much further as to return all the presents and letters he had received from Miss Cartright, at the same time requesting her to destroy his correspondence. More than likely a breach-of-promise case will be the next sensation in the courts, if reliance can be placed in those who know,

Effects of Early Training. [From Harper's Basar.] Fond Father (to fond daughter, who has undergone a somewhat paintul operation at the dentist's

—And my little girl didn't cry and carry on while the dentist was extracting her tooth? Fond Daughter—The idea, papal You don't suppose I'd behave in that manner in a strange place!

AMUSEMENTS.

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THE WIFE Wisce, Willer, Le Moyne, THE WIFE Wisce, Willer, Le Moyne, THE WIFE Wisce, Wheeler, Miller, Le Moyne, THE WIFE Walout, Wheeleroft, Dickon; Missed THE WIFE Cayvan, Henderson, Dillon, &c., &c.

UNDER A CLOUD. T was a cold, dark night in February. The snow had been lying on the housetops for a fortnight. The trees in the squares seemed like frosted skeletons. Everywhere overhead the snow was still white and pure. Underfoot was a damp, cold, - slushy mixture of ice and mud, such as London only can produce,

but a dim light in the side-streets, and the few pedestrians, march-

well-fed, well-clothed, and blessed with the knowledge that the struggle with the elements can be ended at pleasure.

Frank, although he was not particularly favored by fortune, was one of those lucky people. His father had been a poor clergyman, who, struck down by fever, left his wife and son totally unprovided for. Frank, then sixteen, had been placed by one of his father's friends in a merchant's office. Here he had remained, gradually improving his position, and gaining the confidence of his employers.

he had remained, gradually improving his position, and gaining the confidence of his employers.

For the last two years, having had the misfortune to lose his mother, he had been living alone in London, and being of qufet and studious habits, had passed most of his evenings in the company of his books. He was cut this evening, after a couple of hours' study, and had been walking briskly, along for some time, his thoughts busy with a bright, imaginary future. For the last few land the last few land and been vaguely sware of a count of the last few land and been vaguely sware of a count of the last few land and been vaguely sware of a count of the last few land gloomy; and as he could not settle down to his books he retired to rest, in the hope

female form flitting along in front of him, and was conscious that, whilst one-half of his brain had been busy building castles in the air, the other half had been as busy admiring the pretty figure in front of him.

Just as Frank was about to pass her, she seized him by the arm and forced him rudely back two or three paces, and, before he could recover himself, there was a muffled sound of rushing hoofs and rattling of harness, a horse and trap dashed madly over the spot where he would have been, and in another moment the vehicle was caught against the lamp-post at the corner and smashed to pieces. In a minute the solitary street had a decent-sized crowd in it. It is a marvelous characteristic of London that no sconer does the most trifling incident occur than a crowd seems to grow up at once. Where the people come from is a mystery. They seem to ooze up from the road, to emanate in some manner from the very bricks, to descend with the blacks, to float in upon the wind.

emanate in some manner from the very bricks, to descend with the blacks, to float in upon the wind.

Frank, kowever, took little notice of the crowd. He was too much occupied with his fair preserver, who, the danger past, had fainted, and would have fallen but for his promptness in upholding her. In two or three minutes the cool night air revived her, and they walked on together till they found themselves in one of London's broad and busy streets. Here she would have wished him good-night, but he insisted on accompanying her a little farther, to which, after a faint resistance, she agreed.

The strange manner in which they had been introduced to each other; the service she had rendered him, for which, he protested, he could never sufficiently thank her; the earnest rejection on her part of any merit in what she had done; gradually launched them into a lively conversation; so that in a short time they were talking as familiarly as though they had known each other for years. He learned that she was employed at a fashionable milliner's establishment at the West End, and that she was making her way to her home near Islington.

In spite of her humble position there was a

that he might perhaps be so lucky as to dream that he might perhaps be so lucky as to dream of his new acquaintance.

All the next day her face kept appearing on the ledger or the letters he was working at, and, perhaps, it was not so very remarkable that soon after Mary Emerton had left Mme. Michaud's she met Frank. She could not refuse to acknowledge his salutation, indeed she had little wish to do so, for his bright face and winning manner had made a great impression, There had been little romance in her dull, gray existence.

Many an evening did these young people meet, and although some would blame Mary for admitting the acquaintance of one who was a total stranger to her, it must be remem-

for admitting the acquaintance of one who was a total stranger to her, it must be remembered that girls who have to work for their daily bread, and are accustomed to struggle in the everyday fight of the world, are, as a rule, quite capable of taking care of themselves. If Mary did not at once inform her parents of this new friendship, it was more out of sbyness than for any other reason.

parents of this new friendship, it was more out of shyness than for any other reason.

Time went on. Frank was anxious to have a home of his own, and felt that his position justified one of his humble tastes in "giving hostages to fortune."

Mary had long ago told him of her position and that of her parents. He knew that her father gained a living as a law-writer; that he had once been in a better position; that he had assisted and guided his daughter in the studies that had made her far superior to most of the girls among whom her lot was cast, but that she had never heard from either parent what their former position had been, or by what misfortune it had been lost. Mr. Emerton was of a very retiring disposition, and never encouraged any one to intimacy, and this was the reason that Mary for so long objected to Frank's making himself and his wishes known to her father. She feared that this would end her sweet romance, and that the pleasant walks and happy castle-building they both indulged in would come to an abrupt conclusion.

One Saturday evening, Mary was busy in making preparations for tea of so sumptuous a nature in that humble home, that it was evident "company" was expected. She went about the little room, gaily singing, her eyes bright, her face lit up with joyful expectation. And this was the cause. Her story had been confided to her mother, by whom it had been, somewhat hesitatingly, communicated to the father, who had received it more graciously than had been expected. Mr. Emerton had at once admitted that Frank should be invited to visit them; but said that what might occur in the future must depend on what he thought of the

" FRE NOTES I LOST." young man, and how he—Frank—would re-ceive the communication he had to make to A knock was heard at the door. Mary ran

her as your wife, you must take her for herself alone. This you know; but I have something far more important to say, and, until you have heard it, I must consider that your offer has not been made. There is a cloud resting upon my name and life which has caused me for years to hold myself aloof from all acquaintanceship or friendship—has obliged me to earn a poor livelihood by hard and incessant labor, and has condemned my girl to daily toil.

asked me what made me look so white. Was I ill? I could hardly gasp out:

"The notes:—lost."

"He assisted me in the search, but the miss-ing notes were not to be found.

"It is very peculiar," I said.

"It is indeed very peculiar," said John-son, eyeing me in a strange, searching man-ner.

ner.
"There was much excitement in the office:

given me the air of one who was prevaricating. Suffice it to say that my employers, forgetting my faithful service of twenty years, requested me to resign my appointment. No protestations of mine were of any avail. They evidently thought that I had given way to temptation, and I retired a broken-hearted man. It was useless for me to try for employment in the city with such a grave suspicion resting on my character. I got rid of my house and furniture, and took this little cottage, where I have lived ever since. After trying many things, I obtained work as a copyist, and have contrived on the money thus earned to keep up a shabby respectability. Yes, sir, I am poor, shabby, old, living in a back street, under an assumed name, but, by Heaven, an honest man—an honest man! Now that you have heard my story, do you ask me to give you my daughter?"

"Yes—a thousand times, yes!" said Frank, jumping up and taking the weeping girl in his arms. "I do ask you, and I firmly and heartily believe that I am taking the honest daughter of an honorable man."

"Oh, Frank, dear Frank, bless you for your words," said Mary. The mother came to to him, and taking his hand, kissed it in gratitude for his faith in one so precious to her given me the air of one who was prevaricat-

itude for his faith in one so precious to her loyal old heart. The two men grasped hands in that cordial firm grip that means true and oyal friendship.

They had resumed their seats, and were chatting about the City and commerce when Mr. Emerton said: "I wonder if my old firm—Smith, Emmett "I wonder if my old firm—Smith, Emmett & Johnson—are still flourishing?"

"What!" cried Frank, his eyes wide open with astonishment. "You mean to say that your firm was actually Smith, Emmett & Johnson?"

Johnson?"

"Yes; do you know it?"

"Know it! Why, it's mine. I've been there nine years; and oh! what a stupid thick head I must have, that it did not strtke me at once. You are Rowlands?"

"What! have you heard them speak of me?"

me?"
"Indeed, yes. Ours, as you know, Mr. Rowlands, is an old-fashioned house, with many curious nooks and corners. Some three years ago the governors resolved to have the office fitted up in the modern style. We had to crowd a bit, and to use one part of the office while the workmen altered the other. Almost the first thing they did was to pull down what must have been your old deak, and the wainscoting to which it was affixed. One of the partners was looking on and I heard his loud exclamation of surprise soon after the wainscoting was taken from the wall. He had stooped to pick up a bun-

dle of papers covered with dust. They must have been between the bricks and woodwork for many years. His exclamation was caused by the discovery that this bundle of papers was a packet of bank-notes."

"Thank heaven—thank heaven! I see it all." cried the old man.

by the discovery that this bundle of papers was a packet of bank-notes."

"Thank heaven—thank heaven! I see it all," cried the old man.

"Then," said Frank, "we heard all about it. The other partners came in to examine the notes, and bit by bit, in the course of conversation, we heard your story. But why didn't you call after the governors advertised for you?"

"I saw no advertisement. Men out of the world as I have been seldom look at advertisements, except when they want work."

"What a pity! The old governor said he'd give a thousand pounds to find you."

That evening was, perhaps, the happiest evening these four people had ever spent. The old man was jubilant and could not sit still for five minutes at a time. He kept walking about and clapping Frank on the back every now and then would call him his dear boy. He would sit down and laugh, then stand up and laugh, till his old wife began to fear that he was turning crasy. It was a very late hour indeed before he would part with Frank, who, it was arranged, should the next Monday morning inform the firm of his discovery, leaving them to take their own method of righting the great wrong that had been done.

Frank lost no time in obtaining a private interview with his employers, one satisfactory result being that he had an advance in salary before he left the room. It was not long before Smith & Company had done all they possibly could to compensate their old sewant for his past misforture. He had been too long out of the City, and was too much altered, to be of any use in their office, but they gave him a comfortable annuity, and he had, through them, more than one opportunity of seeing some of those who had known him of old, and of making them aware that his good name had been rehabilitated.

As to what happened afterwards to Frank and Mary, I have little to say. Last summer I spent a day at their suburban villa some few miles from Broad street. Mrs. Denton was a most amiable hostess; her father and mother seemed as happy as old people without a care in the wo